



V E R S E S

Occasioned by the Judgment passed on

J O H N W A R D of *Hackney*,

In *Westminster-Hall*, and in both Houses of
Parliament.

WHEN Spoil, Corruption, every nameless Lust,
Heap'd on this Town, had sunk her to the
God, as the Bolt of Vengeance he prepar'd, [dust;
Saw twelve Just Men, and the new *Sodom* spar'd.

Oh righteous Sentence! Earth with gen'ral voice
Shouts it to Heav'n! The Just above rejoice!
Long-breaking hearts, and Eyes undry'd whole years,
Forgot, that moment, all their Sighs and Tears:
Joy chear'd the fainting Mother, the pale Child
Look'd up, the Father in the Dungeon smil'd.
Cries from the naked Orphan's feeble breath,
The Poorman's Curse in Agonies of Death,

Pangs

Pangs of the famish'd, Wants of the forlorn,
And wrongs of Children's Children yet unborn,
At length are heard ---- Lo, *Cain* from mankind driv'n!
His'd, pointed, mark'd! proscrib'd by Earth and
Heav'n!

Is there a place where *Ward* can stand forgiven!

Thou *Senate*! *Britain's* Boast and *Europe's* Awe:
Great Judge of Justice! Sanction ev'n of Law!
Shall it be said, that Thou alone forgave?
Thou, the sole Sanctuary to shield a Knave?
Not so ----- Where Awful *Compton* bears the Sway,
His Virtues influence Numbers to obey;
Thy Voice, brave *York*! inspir'd a just Disdain;
Ev'n those who felt it not, were forc'd to feign,
They mourn the Brother, but the Wretch expell,
To seek some Gloom, where *Blunt* and He may dwell;
To lurk in Dens, no Day could ever chear,
Dark as that Hell he now begins to fear;
Or scourg'd by Furies, round the World to run,
A Soul benighted in the Mid-day Sun!

Stay Justice, yet a-while; Behold, for thee,
Once, *Harcourt*, *Trevor*, *Lechmere*, could agree!

Still



Still on the Bench some Emanations gleam;
 And visit *Raymond* with no vulgar Beam.
 Yet longer stay! Thy Cause bold *Campbell* warms;
 And ardent *Bathurst* kindles at thy Charms.
 Stay, and in *King's* clear Breast thy Mansion find;
 Thy noblest Temple is a blameless Mind.

F I N I S



[3]

Still on the Beach some time ago
And the Highway with no other sign
Yet longer stay! Thy Cause and Cause
And silent journey kindly
Stay, and in King's clear light thy Mission find;
Thy noblest Temple is a blackest Mind.

F V N A 2

